

RWBY VOLUME -3

by ODST501st

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Summary: What brings out the monsters in humans to unleash it on to the Faunuses, control. Faunuses are slaves and don't deserve this kind of treatment for nothing they have done wrong. Join ZenXel in the World of Remnant as he makes history without being in it, but was it the humans who started this whole slavery thing, or was it someone else? Discover a truth long forgotten by anyone.

1. Prologue

Hello fellow RWBY fan-fiction lover, readers, and other... people... well I'll be frank with this message, I'm new to this stuff and I hope I make you... people... like this story I've created:

First, if your one of the peoples who saw this stories name before and wondering if "this is copy of the same thing, booo!" or "some new writer I guess," yes and no, I'm still the same user.

Second, I've read over my first few chapters, thought for some time over them, and I notice that I got lazy with the beginning. So I removed the entire first chapters so I can redo/added them up. I just fell like I didn't put any effort in the beginning, so I removed the stories and will be working on the first few chapters.

Third, once the first chapters are redone, this message will be gone from this prologue. So yeah hope yall enjoy reading my story as much I have fun writing it.

* * *

><p>Control...

'...'

Do you hear that?

'...'

No, how about now?

'...'

**How about now? Still nothing, um let me see here. That's weird I though if I-. **

'...'

Sorry about this, I thought I had this down by now.

'...'

Alright I got it now, just need the right position to-.

Ding

Can you hear that? Yes, OK good, sorry I'm still trying to master this.

'...'

** Now I lost my place, um... where was I, um... oh yes how silly of me ha ha.**

Ding

For ever since I arrived in this world, one race had try to control another, trying to teach them on how weak the others are.

Ding

They try to build** fear within their hearts.**

Ding

But as long as my blade is in my hand, I'll never stop fighting for the right cause.

Ding

Still wondering on what that sound is.

Ding

That is the so**und of the cold chill crawling down your spine.**

Ding

The buildi**ng of fear within your heart.**

Ding

**The power to control an army by one sound, the sound to eliminate

your enemies by a flick of a blade.**

***Ding**

That is the sound, of GRIMM.

'...'

You must be thinking to yourself, just who is this person.

Just someone who want's to fight for the good of others.

* * *

><p>- Prologue -<p>

The New Comers

The sun blazed down onto a mining area, as miners try to crack huge boulders with pickaxes. Then part of a boulders side broke off, revealing a colored crystal. A man whipped of the bits of rock, plucked it out of the broken boulder and placed it into a cart that was passing by, filled with other colored crystals. The sound of men grunting, carts being pushed, and tools clanking against rocks filled the air. A man wearing a white fancy outfit walks near an edge of a cliff with a worker, signed papers and watches as the men mine for him.

One worker was on break, he walked near the forest to find a spot to eat, he then found a nice rock to sit on, next to a giant bush behind it. Once he sat down, he rubs his hands quickly and licked his lips. He then opens his metal lunch box on his lap and pulls out a perfect sandwich. He was about to take a huge bite out of it, but then he heard a growl.

Looking around he thought it was nothing, soon another growl came but he looks down at his stomach and pats it while saying, "must be more hungry that I thought". Then the growl was even louder, suddenly four large shadows grew over him as the sandwich was about to enter his mouth. Slowly he turns and see four large creatures staring down at him.

Most workers were still mining, until they heard a screaming man flew behind them. They stop, turned, and looked were the miner had landed, two workers were helping him up, but those who stayed where they were, turned their heads to see what made him fly.

Four black wolf-like creatures with read eyes stared them down. Everything was still for a moment till a rock broke off the wall, then one of the creatures roared which made the miners start to running and screaming like little girls.

The feminine screams drew the bosses attention, he jogged over to the edge of a cliff. The creatures tried to attack some miners, but ended up missing and ran into equipment, instead they started to wailing on them instead. Seeing the four creatures destroy his property made him very angry and frustrated as he gripped his hands as he stood over the edge, "not this again", he said while gripping his hands even harder than before.

"Sir we must evacuate this area", a miner said coming up behind the boss in a panic. "We can't leave, if we leave they will claim this territory for themselves", the boss said. "And if we don't leave then we lose lives sir", said the shaking miner quickly. The boss then agreed ****"FINE"** ******he said to himself, but as soon as he was about to order an evacuation to his men, something he saw that stopped him from shouting any orders.

What the boss saw was a mysterious figure wearing a black coat with red outlines who had it's hands behind his back, whoever it was, it had their hood on and was followed by two buff/round (taller than then mysterious figure) looking creatures, they were completely black, and had red eyes with an angered expression. The men that were still frighten say them and moved aside as they passed.

The creatures running around stopped, turned, say them and looked puzzled, suddenly the mysterious figure stopped, lifted both his arm and point at the two of the four creatures. Then two buff creatures charges on the front two creatures, as the two creatures moved on them as well.

On one side of the one-on-one fight, the mysterious figure's creature was hit first, but then it brought back its fist, uppercutting the creature in the jaw. It flew into the air just high enough for the creature to be grabbed by the leg and slam it on the ground multiple times. Before slamming the monster one more time, it then lets go of its leg letting it hit the ground hard enough to bounce. Moving fast and just high enough, the mysterious figure's creature gave it a drop kick, sending it towards a covered to sight on the creature on where it landed, but above it was a cart leaning off the edge of railing tracks and with the force the creature did, it made the cart fall, landing on the creature.

As that was happening, the other one of figure's creature dodge the creature's attack and suddenly the round arm popped out what look like fingers, grabbing it at the neck. It then threw the creature hard enough at the ground to make it wimped sound. The figure's creature then jumps in the air and land on the creature's head bringing up dust and cracking the ground from the impact, the only thing seen through the dust is the upper body of the victor.

Everyone was speechless, but then the boss saw the other two creatures vanished out of thin air, then reappeared (one ahead of the other) in the air behind the mysterious figure. Before the boss could yell anything, both creatures were shot by tons of shards of crystals, piercing their backs and launching them forward. The creatures then hit a rock wall, but the bullets didn't stop for a good ten seconds, creating a cloud of smoke.

The miners turned around to see another hooded figure wearing the same coat, wielding duel weird-looking guns aiming at the monsters last location, the figure then spins the guns in his hands a blew at what seems to be the barrel. He then began to walk to the other figure ahead of the miners. Half way there, the figure let go of the gun, but as they fell they vanished.

Everything was silent for the moment till the boss made his way towards the front of the crowd. The mysterious figures turned their

heads towards the crowd and said nothing as the boss made his way to the front

"I must say, that was something."

Both figures just stared at him, saying nothing. The figures creatures then came up behind them with normal look expression in their eyes.

"Can I ask for your names, strangers'?"

No answer was given by the figures in black and red.

"Um..."

"Is there something special about these crystals," the first figure said to the boss as he held a giant red crystal.

The boss and the miners stepped back in fright, "you might want to be careful with those stranger, I don't know where your from, but they can be quite devastating when activated!"

"So they hold power?"

"I wouldn't say power, more like elements," the boss man trying to grab the red crystal from them, "there more like held elements, fire, water, or ice." "Depends on it's color."

"And this one?" the other figure said holding a pure black crystals.

"Those are unknown, so there mostly useless to use."

The figure then gave it to the other figure, suddenly as the figure held it, his hand and the the crystal glowed in darkness, then the dark glow then vanished. "By use, who do you mean."

"A company who is suffering on stock of crystals."

Both figures then looked at each other, they then looked back at the boss and stayed silent for a moment. "I think we can help you that problem as well."

"I think you helped enough, even if you did, how can we repay for yall's support."

The figure who held the crystal, looked at the crystal and suddenly crushed it. He then looked back the boss and said nothing once more, just stared.

2. Chapter 1

**The air was slightly windy with snow floating within the air, a truck was being escorted through a city by three Atlas military vehicles, heading towards the docks. The old man, who drove the truck, didn't felt to comfortable with two Atlas soldiers manning the guns of the two of the three vehicles. To even make him even more nervous, the streets were completely cleared by the order of Atlas military just this morning. Everything was normal till the front

military vehicles stopped, forcing the rest of the vehicles to halt in their tracks.**

The old man was about to open the door till the other Atlas military vehicle from behind him cut him off by moving ahead with the other vehicle. He then got out and hang near the truck door trying to see what's ahead of the two Atlas vehicles blocking most of the view, luckily he was just high enough. The guns on top of the two front Atlas vehicles aimed at the figure ahead of them, who seems to walking towards them.

**The figure wore a black and red looking coat, he had one sword on his back and another on his hip (which was a bit longer), the face was covered with an (awesome yet) scary Grimm mask with blue markings, instead of red. **

"Civilian," one of the soldiers yelled at the figure while aiming his turret towards him,"it was announce this morning, that all streets were to be cleared till noon." The figure was still walking towards without saying a single word or even slowing down his pace. "This is your last chance, to enter a building and stay there until noon," the same soldier said.

The figure then stops and stares them down with his blue eyes from his mask. One leg if front of the other, the figure then goes for his sword on his hip, resting his right hand on it, ready to pull it. The old man then recognize who it was, he then slowly goes back into the truck, locks it from the inside, and slowly slides down in the truck near the pedals.

The figure then starts to jog at them, "wait isn't that the re-" wait a moment I know hi-". Suddenly the figure then pulls the sword out and grabs the sword with both his hand. Within second the soldiers then fire there bullets at the figure, but the figure blocked them and got close enough to lunge at them.

* * *

><p>- Chapter 1 -<p>

Where's There Hope, There's Always Action

-Forty-seven years later-

A figure laid in the middle of a forest unconscious, wearing a black and red coat with the hood up. The figure then started to rise up, he then saw a black sword near him and grabbed it. He was on one knee and leaned on his sword, looking around the area he was in. He stood up, placed his sword on his back, and placed his hands on his back and one on his head, "why do all my trips end the same way."

The figure then removed his hood to revealed a teen boy with white hair and white eyes, "and here we go I guess," the boy said pointing in a direction.

"You can fight, but you can't even stick a landing, uh ZenXel?"

"Ya know there's a difference between entering a world and being launched from the sky and land on the ground right, Xel."

"And yet you, how would you say in your words "stink" at both of things."

"Yeah, yeah, at time your a real pain in my-," Zen was about to finish till he placed his hand on his back hip, "ow-ow-ow!"

"Point proved," Xel said with a chuckle.

Moments later, ZenXel was back to normal, standing up straight, he moved through the forest as the wind blew. "Do you know on where we're going Zen?"

"No clue, no clue at all," he said a cheery tone, "just move in one direction and see where it take us." ZenXel walked a few more feet till he heard screams coming from a direction to his right. In a quick moment he hurried towards the screams of terror, he then reached a hill with a tree on top and saw a village being overrun with black creatures.

"Could it be them?"

Zen raced down the hill with his sword drawn out, "don't know, don't care, they need to go!" The creatures looked like regular animals, but bigger, scarier, and even uglier up close, did I mention "even uglier."

As Zen enters the village he saw a giant scorpion chase a family through the side of two houses, he then fallows the monster. The family hug together tightly in front of the scorpion as it lifted its stinger.

As the stinger reached it's peak, Zen jumped on the side of the house and bounced off it, with one hand held his sword backwards, and stabs the scorpion in the head. He held on the the sword as the scorpion screamed in pain and tried to buck the Zen off by hitting a house, but he was still holding on to the sword.

They then moved to the open square of the village and quickly the boy got up and slammed his foot on the sword pushing the blade through the head.

With one last scream the scorpion began to fall and with that last scream it then attracted the other creatures towards the center of the village instead of killing the villagers that they had in their sights. With one hand Zen pulled the sword out of the scorpion and hoped off the body, he then notice the corpse was starting to fade away.

"At least we don't have to worry about them," Xel said, giving Zen a sigh of relief, "but they might be a different story."

Before long Zen was surrounded by dozens of blood thirsty creatures, "why can't moments like these go smoothly." Without missing a beat, the creatures came at ZenXel, overwhelming him.

Although Zen was one person, he was fast enough to take them on, killing one and moving onto the next one. One monster came at with it's jaw open, but ZenXel placed his blade on top of the snout, and brought it's body down on the floor with force. Once that monster was trying to get back up, he then turned to his right and brought his

sword back and up-slashed the other monster.

After ending a few more creatures, he saw a few more came from the village, moving at him. At the right time, Zen threw his sword at the villages' houses, making it bounce off the surfaces. After hitting the last building, the blade then came back to Zen, as it made it's way through the monsters. He then finished off the last two creatures by jumping in the air, kicking one in the face, slashing the other with his blade at the face, and coming back to strike the last one.

During the whole fight the villagers who were cornered, helped the wounded and hide within the not-so-damage buildings. Some watch Zen from the window as he fended off the monsters. Suddenly, another scorpion came out of the forest, fallowed by a bear-like creature, and a giant bird that flew around Zen. "Let's finish this," Zen said jumping in place and placing his sword on his back, getting ready to run.

The bear was ahead of the the rest and strike at the Zen first, but missed him as he forward rolled under the claw and continued to run at the scorpion. The bird then shot sharp feathers at him which passed the scorpion. The boy dodge left and right from the feathers, but continued moving forward at the scorpion. As they came close, the scorpion then came close enough and strike it's stinger at him, but the Zen dodge the attack and wrapped his arm on the tail, holding the end of the tail, before touching the stinger.

He then began to drag the scorpion, making it spin it in circles. The bear, behind Zen chased after him, but in the process it got close enough to get caught in the spin. The bird then shot two more feathers at him, but he was able to block them with the monster bodies, the sharp feathers pierced right through them. With that, the feathers made the bear and scorpion stick together.

With one final twirl he threw the monsters at the bird and ran after them, the monsters hit the bird making them fall. The bird was under the weight of it's allies and couldn't do anything, then the Zen came right at them just before they hit the ground. With in a moment everything slowed down, ZenXel slid on the ground (as if you were trying to stop yourself), drew his sword slowly (black screen with a white line in the middle), and reappeared on the other side of the monster. with his sword fully drawn out.

As the monster hit the floor they split into two and began to fade away. ZenXel then got up from his (awesome) stance and placed his sword on his back, he then turn to the villagers who were still inside their buildings, safe and sound. One man, brave enough, came out to Zen and walked to him, he had gray hair, he looked old, but not to old.

"..."

He stopped in front of Zen and didn't say a word. Zen looked at him one more time and he seems to have animal ears on his head, more precisely, wolf ears.

"Now that's off." Xel said.

"Who are you?"

"That depends on who's asking, grandpa," Zen said knelling down at the fading bodies, poking them with his sword.

"The leader of the village."

"Well if you would first bring out your scared villagers first, I mean no harm," Zen said throwing his sword into the dirt ground.

The old man the signaled the villagers to come out of their homes, they came out to see who their savor's name was. Each and every villager had an animal feature on them, such as antlers, fox tail, and other animal parts, some even looked normal. "What is you name then boy?"

"The name is-." Zen was about to pound his chest and say his name till a villager, carrying a little girl with wolf ears as well, came running at them.

"Carter!" The man yelled at the group.

"The "leader" must be Carter," Xel said pointing the obvious.

"Really Xel, I bet the readers would have never would have figured that out," said Zen pointing out Xel's obviousness.

"..."

"What's wrong with her?" Carter said. His eyes then widen from the open wound of claw marks on her right arm. "Someone get me something to wrap it!" he said towards to villagers, "your going to be okay Accalia," while he brushed her hair.

"That must be the girl's name."

"..."

"What."

"Oh nothing, it's just that "I bet the readers would have never would have figured that out.""

"Clap - Clap - Clap my friend," Zen said in his head to Xel.

"That aside Zen, she wont live for long, with wounds that deep and she seams to be losing lot of-," they looked at he wounded arm and instead of blood, it was dripping "-dust?"

ZenXel gave a sigh and walked towards the old man caring for the young girl. He knelled down and said, "allow me to help her."

"How are you goi-."

"Just like fight them creatures, I have my ways," he said with a smile.

Carter then gave Accalia over to ZenXel, he took her and placed her down on the ground. The little girl then slightly open her eyes and breath heavily, "I need you to be strong little one," she then closed

them again and started grunting in pain. Zen lifted her arm, placed his hands on her arm, and suddenly darkness covered her arm, the old man was about to interfere.

"I need you to trust me," Zen said trying to concentrate on her wounds. The old man looked at the villagers and backed off from Zen. Soon the darkness returned back into Zen and her wounds were covered up, leaving black claw tattoo markings on her right arm. Accalia was then sound asleep, Zen lifted her and gave her to one of the villagers, "put her into bed, she'll live."

Zen then looked back at the villagers who looked astonished on what ZenXel has done. The old man then said once more, "who are you child?"

"Hehe, grandpa wolf, you strange looking people can call me ZenXel."

End
file.